

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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11-4

THE

EFFECTS OF ADVERSITY.

A TALE.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity

Which like the road, ugly and venomous,

Wears yet a precious jewel in its tread."

SHAKSPEARE.

CHARLES and Louisa Fitzgerald were (not what is generally thought, but what really is) a happy couple; their residence was at a small village in Yorkshire, where, blessed with health and competence, they enjoyed their own company, and that of a few select friends, untroubled with those vices which torment the soul. Years rolled on in an uninterrupted course of happiness and unbroken affections; but still some were they to undergo a sad reverse.

One of Mr. Fitzgerald's, whose name was John, and who lived in London, sent him a letter to enquire a few months with what they had neither of them seen the new year, they accepted the invitation with pleasure, and in the course of a few days arrived at home. Mr. Jackson was a man who had formerly been a capital merchant, and retired (as it is called) with a large fortune, but it was his ill luck, to be taken to a woman who was determined to spend it. Mrs. Jackson, to a dissipated person, and loose manner, added the terrible extravagance of the age. Plays, balls, parties and masquerades, were her chief delight, and what had been the well-earned reward of a lifetime of industry, she began to squander in a few hours. Such was the complexion of Louisa, of a woman who, brought up in the peaceful and virtuous paths of rural life, was so wild and extravagant at every thing, and every person in Mrs. Jackson's train of pleasure.

Mr. Jackson was very much pleased with Charles, and so to expiate a man's up in the village as a young man, commenced, that a youth, filled with ambition and avarice, Fitzgerald determined to embark his little all in a speculation out of him by his uncle. He tried to dissuade a part of the world, and in a little time found his profits increasing very fast. While the affair was going on this speculation, Mr. Jackson was endeavouring to induce Louisa to the extravagance of high life, and this she so well succeeded. By degrees she became a victim for expense, and for false friends; and Charles, who at first accompanied her through his compliance, soon evinced the selfishness and became a sycophant to dissipation. Lured by the most enthralling pleasures they first enjoyed, and the regular hours they first enjoyed, they fell into a continual bout of dissipation, and the order of nature reversed, they lay day into night, and night into day. When they resided in Yorkshire, their health was such in their countenance; now they received a pale sickly hue, the consequence of late hours and debauchery.

Proceeding in the course of life, it may easily be supposed they outran their income. Repentance in trade (occasioned by Mr. Fitzgerald's neglect) so reduced their little fortune to a mere trifle; but instead of retrenching their expenses they infatigably persisted in them. Among the fashionable movements of the metropolis, gaining claims a pre-eminence in point of celebrity. Charles unfortunately attempted to retrieve his losses by the dice. As he was reckoned a man of property, the blacklegs hunted after him with their dice; and after various fluctuations of fortune, Mr. Fitzgerald found himself in debt for a large sum. The gamblers, being unwilling to protect his poverty, demanded their money; and as Charles was a man of strict honour, he endeavoured to pay them; but after selling off all his effects, his merchant's house, &c. he discovered that they would produce several hundred pounds less than what he owed. He was accordingly thrown into prison for that sum. His Louisa was determined to accompany him; and here it was, that, sunk to the lowest state of misery, nearly brought to the grave by a malignant fever, which they caught from other prisoners, with scarcely a farthing to purchase what was necessary to keep the little remaining stock of life in existence (for they were too proud to apply to Mr. Jackson's) here it was they repented their error—here they saw a world with detestation and horror, the victims of passion which had led them to misery. Reflection, that never common on the impudent, continually renewed in their imagination the little paradise they once possessed. Reflection showed them the difference between true and false pleasures; to be regretted, as between truth and freedom and their present imprisonment.

Let us now return to the Jacksons. The worst master of that family had often represented to his spouse the consequences that would result to his affairs, if she persisted in her course of dissipation; but her representations were ineffectual, and worse, for she to plague the poor man, as she expressed it, she generally committed some new piece of extravagance or folly, upon every remonstrance. Mr. Jackson, finding his own best efforts were of no avail, he impudently ordered her to desist. This command she received with an haughty air; and next morning, eloped with a young officer in disguise. When this news reached the unhappy husband, he was almost distracted with the various passions that assailed him, that at length, fury and revenge overpowered his reason, he immediately pursued the fugitives (who were making the best of their way to the continent) with such success, that he came up with them before they reached the port where they intended to embark. A duel immediately took place on the spot, in which Mr. Jackson was unfortunately killed. The guilty pair then pursued their rout, and soon arrived in Flanders. We left Charles and Louisa Fitzgerald plunged in extreme sorrow in a hurried prison, reflecting on, and repenting of their former errors. One morning the keeper of the prison entered their cell at an unusual hour, attended by a gentleman, who informed them of Mr. Jackson's death; that he had made a man (the gentleman) executor to his will, in

which he had left what remained of his fortune to Mr. Fitzgerald. This, after paying off all his debts to Mr. Jackson and Charles, amounted to rather more than what Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald possessed before their fatal journey to London. Authoring the thoughts of their late course of life and no longer to be deluded by the dazzling glare which attends vice, they silently, but fervently adored that Providence who, suffering them to be once led astray, had by that means implanted the love of virtue so deeply in their hearts, as never to be removed. They then settled themselves in their former situation, and retired that happiness which can only be conceived by those who, like them, have felt the piercing arrow of adversity. As for the adulterous and murderous couple; they met their just reward: the officer was himself shot in a duel, in which he had again engaged; and the friend who accompanied him, being thus left and deserted by the whole world, died raving mad in a prison, as foolish as that from which Charles and Louisa were delivered.

A YOUNG KING OF PERSIA TAUGHT HIS DOM BY A SHEPHERD.

BEHRAM, son of a Persian Monarch, succeeded to the throne of his father at a very early period of life; and, instead of consulting the happiness of his subjects, devoted all his time to pleasurable pursuits. The Vizier, who was the administration of public affairs was intrusted, shamefully abused the confidence which was reposed in; for conceiving he should never be called upon to give an account of his conduct, the public money was lavished, and the people cruelly abused. The officers who were under him, influenced by such example, and fear of punishment, committed the greatest crimes; the troops were ill paid; the administration of justice was unattended to, and at length his subjects began to revolt. The king, alarmed at the idea of the dissolution of his people, began to feel apprehensive of the loss of his crown; and determining, if possible, to prevent the threatening evil, desired to be made acquainted with the cause of their complaints. This appeal to their grievances, on the part of the sovereign, induced his counsellors to describe the oppressions which the people had endured; but fearful of exciting the resentment of the Vizier, they had not courage to tell their prince that he had been the cause. One day, when the king was walking without the precincts of royalty, and reflecting upon the likelihood of redressing his people's griefs, he perceived a shepherd, at a short distance, in the act of hanging his dog upon a tree.

"What has that poor animal been guilty of?" enquired the Persian Monarch, whose heart was really tender and humane, "to deserve the fate which seems to await him?" He has abused the confidence I reposed in him, (replied the shepherd,) and for that act you must allow that he merits death. I bred him up from a puppy, and have always treated him with the greatest

These words instantly struck the youthful Monarch; and he was convinced he had erred in submitting his government to the Vizer's power. He instantly examined more closely into the grievances of his subjects; and the consequence was, that the Vizer was condemned to share the fate of the shepherd's dog.

PITY.

While the poor man groans on this bed of sickness, while the unfortunate languish in the horrors of a dungeon, or the hoary head of age lifts up a feeble eye to thee for pity; O how canst thou riot in superfluous enjoyments, regardless of their wants, unfeeling of their woes!

— ❦ —

Scrap.—True eloquence consists in saying all that is proper, and nothing more.

MUSIC

AN EXTRACT.

The man who in dealing with man is correct,
In dealing with woman, a true shalidive
Shall attempt to seduce where he ought to protect,
And blight with his sighs the sweet blossoms of
love.
Then be firm, O ye maids! and the hold at it repel,
And with keen criticism on the artist dismiss,
For man is a rattle snake, wily and fell,
And you the poor birds of destroyed by his charm.

THE STRIKE.

When lo! the foul, fiend-facts and reputation dies!

SONNET

Unruffled flows the tenor of his day,
Till time's white honors o'er his temples wave,
And resignation smiling midst decay,
Through Nature's path conducts him to the
grave.

EPIGRAM.

Philo protests he never sups
At home — 'tis surely so —
For if none asks him to their house
He supperless does go.

As a man of devotion, perceiving our minds are
 cherishing our piety, what shall we find more worthy
 if attention than Sacred Music—Why then, if we
 that the numbers of society lead us many times
 performance as interesting and so sacred?
 it is not forgettable that men, however *exalted* in
 socially professions, should think it lessening their
 character, to use and improve the talent given them
 in this manner. We have no praise! There are
 are strictly of this description. There are very
 few, but there is a numerous class, who are
 negligent and nearly as criminal, more equally
 not fashionable to associate or take an active
 in these exercises. Is there one seat in the temple
 of God more honorable in his eyes than another?—
 and do we not sit in the lowest, from which it is
 particularly difficult to rise, and in small accord? How
 far from our goal, and how far from the great
 things, it is much to be wished that while we are
 treading the path to Heaven, we may be guided
 by sacred reason and pure religion.

Happily would it be if the whole force of the natural
 talent and nature in our several societies could
 be directed to cultivate to that extent to which it is
 capable of doing so, which would then present numbers
 capable to those whose good men anticipate in
 world to come.

A just reverse of fortune on the Drunkard's note

[illegible][illegible]

It is estimated that Walter Scott, Esq. has disposed of more of his own productions than any English poet ever did in an equal space of time. Nearly 30,000 copies of *The Lady of the Last Minster*, have been sold; a great number of *Marionettes*, and still more of *The Lady of the Lake* have been demanded by the public, "on account," says the Edinburgh Reviewer, "of the power without example in the case of a single work, to address to the bigotry of the mere mob, as he is supposed to be a political."

"Greet ye each other with an holy kiss."

There is of kissing on New-year day is sometimes singularly ridiculed, that it is derived from the best of any race can dispute—it is to be recollected that it is an Apostolic injunction.

THE KISS.

ST. Paul wrote letters, some of which say this "Greet ye each other with an holy kiss." (Theodosius the Apostle was inspired from Heaven, when to all Christians this command was given) how is the matter, who was nothing loth to show a kiss to friendship, love or both. The shall frail mortals contradict St. Paul, Culling that wrong which he enjoins to all?

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 12, 1811.

CASUALTIES.

Bulley.—Daniel Osborn, about 15 years old, aged Mr. Levi Osborn, of D. Bulley, was suddenly smothered on Wednesday last, by falling a yard, which crushed him to death, and confined his body beneath its weight till life was gone. The same day, Molly Vickory, daughter of John Smith, hung herself hanged about 50.

Dec. 26.

Homicide.—A Massachusetts paper mentions a deed that strikes the mind with horror; that of a woman murdering her own child. Mrs. Barnes wife of Nathan Barnes, of Southampton, a very young and respectable woman, was seized with insanity, and in three moments took her young child, of 2 years, and placed its face on the ground, then with an axe at one blow split open its head.—The child gasped and expired.

Distraction by fire.—The printing office, and dwelling of S. Briggs, jun. and several other houses at Dover, N. Hampshire publisher of the Dover Sun.—The factory at Sterling—loss 20, 000 dollars.—Insured \$8000.

The brig Neptune, Greenes, arrived at Boston on the 9th Dec. having experienced violent gales of wind from the westward and lost her stock load of stock. On the day of her arrival, she was seized, in consequence of some friendly hints received from New York that she had on board stolen pork. A very diligent search was made, but all in vain.—The vessel was of course seized; she was to sail on the 20th for Furber Island. Every American vessel arriving at Boston was strictly examined for prohibited articles. Several vessels have been cast away at distant parts of the Island.

LYNN ENTERPRISE.

A correspondent has favoured us with a statement of the annual product of the labours of our industrious, enterprising and persevering neighbours in the town of Lynn.

It does honour to our country; and we are particularly pleased in finding so much of the produce to be the effect of the industry of the females of that ancient town. In the manufacture of women's shoes in Lynn, 1037 persons are employed; they produce annually 957,000 shoes; the materials of which cost about 500,000 dollars and when manufactured are worth about \$600,000; giving 500,000 dollars as the reward of the labour. Of this sum 40,595 dollars annually is the product of the work of females, in binding, &c. the shoes.

Boston Paper,

WILDMAN.

Vienna, August 1.

The following account of a wild man caught in the forests of Hungary, has been recently published in a collection of curiosities of natural history, sent forth from the press, in the Hungarian language:—A Wallachian who perceived the wild man seated upon a tree, where he was eating leaves, caught him in a spring, and afterwards showed him for money. The wild man appeared to be of the age of 24 or 25 years and had his back and chest, entirely overspread with a thick covering of hair; his skin was a dark yellow. He expressed only confused cries, and a sort of murmur. He became melancholy at the sight of a forest or garden, and sought to hide himself in such places. After having been kept two or three years in captivity, he began to converse best, and from that moment his manners became less savage, and his body, losing a considerable portion of its hairy covering, became less yellow. He was quite civilized, and performed the office of a water carrier; but never advanced so far as to be able to speak words and sentences in succession.

The following instance of presence of mind is recorded in the Paris papers. The wife of a peasant near Rennes, who had disposed of a hog at a fair there for 21 crowns, was waylaid on her return home by a neighbour, who compelled her to give him the money. To increase his booty, he ordered her to strip herself of her clothes, expressing at the same time his determination to throw her into a deep quarry full of water, on the brink of which the robbery took place. The woman entreated, that he would turn his back while she was undressing, and upon his compliance she instantly rushed upon him and precipitated him into the quarry, where he was drowned.

Among the ordinances promulgated at St. Helena, in 1799, we find the following curious passage: "Whereas several idle, dissipated women, make it their business to go from house to house, about the island, venturing and reading false and scandalous reports of the goings and doings of the people thereof, and thereby sow discord and debate among neighbours, and often between men and their wives, to the great grief and trouble of all good and quiet people, and to the utter extinguishing of all friendship, unity, and good neighbourhood, for the punishment and suppression whereof, and to the intent that all strife may be ended, charity revived, and friendship continued, we do order, that if any woman from henceforth shall be convicted of idle bearing, mischief making, scolding, drinking, or any other notorious vices, they shall be punished by docking, or whipping, or such other punishments as their crimes or transgressions shall deserve, as the governor and council shall think fit."

COURT OF HYMEN

Yes we're come to join in Hymen's tie,
And love with love in every passion vie!
Sound the dulcet, tune the music high,
For Heaven is found beneath the lofty sky.

MARRIED.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Ogden Mr. Charles C. Ogden, to Miss Ann Wade.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Miller Robert Patton, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Mrs. Face W. Dickson, of this city.

On Saturday evening the 5th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Henry Goss, Esq. Swedish Consul, to Miss Jane Ireland, daughter of John Ireland Esq. of this city.

At Cedar-Swamp, L. I. on Monday evening the 31st ult. Mr. Benjamin F. Boyd, Merchant, of this city, to Miss Phoebe Hopkins, daughter of Mr. William Hopkins of the former place.

On the 1st inst. at Mamaroneck, by the Rev. Mr. Hooker, James Cooper Esq. youngest son of the late Judge Cooper, of Cooperstown, to Miss Susan Augusta Delancy, daughter of John P. Delancy, Esq. of Mamaroneck.

On the 31st inst. by the Rev. Thomas G. Smith Capt. Jacob Cowanhoven, of Tarrytown, to Mrs. Martha Ross, of Greensburgh.

At Philadelphia, Mr. James Arrott, to Miss Turnbull, daughter of William Turnbull Esq.

At Fairfield, Conn. on Thursday evening 31st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Humphreys, Mr. Frederick Giraud merchant, of thence, to Miss Eunice Sayre, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Sayre, of the former place.

At Wilmington N. C. Thomas Wright, merchant, to Miss Mary Green—James Dome, to Miss Mary Vance.

At Fayetteville, Hugh McLean, merchant, to Miss Mary Ann King.

MORTALITY.

Al! 'twas in Greatness! what that thing could Fame!
A man's flesh, which glitters but in name!
A youth cannot shield from death, nor Merit save
Its favored offspring from the tyrant Grave!

DIED.

On Sunday morning last, after a short illness, Mrs. Eliza Sanford, wife of Nathan Sanford Esq.

On the 7th inst. Mrs. Anderson, wife of William Anderson.

On Thursday evening, Mrs. Daly, wife of Mr. John Daly.

At Brooklyn, on the 8th inst. William Wilson, aged 42 years, a native of Scotland, and a worthy member of Fortitude Lodge.

At Greensburgh, in this state. Peter Beekman Esq.

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